

On your label is a date;
Renew before it is too late.

MEXICO MISSOURI MESSAGE.

VOLUME 17.

MEXICO, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1916.

NUMBER 46

HIS LEG CRUSHED IS AMPUTATED

Mr. Arnett Dies—Was Under Engine
When Machine Started, Ran Over Leg.

Our Skinner correspondent told of Lee Arnett getting hurt. Mr. Arnett died last week. Blood poison set in in his injured leg, making amputation necessary. Death followed the next day after the operation. He was 49 years old.

Mr. Arnett was repairing a traction engine at the time of the accident. He was under the machine, according to report, which was running but not in gear. In some way it got in gear and one of the rear wheels ran over his leg.

The wife survives him, besides two sons, three brothers and two sisters. The sons are Paul and Arthur. The brothers are Austin, Charles and Sam, all of Paris, Monroe county. The sisters are Mrs. Ida Wright of Mobile, Ala., and Mrs. Dovey Sweat of Lorena, Okla. The death caused widespread regret in the neighborhood.

The funeral was held Thursday morning at Long Branch Church.

FROM COLORADO.

The Message has a nice letter from Doctor R. B. Keeton, located at Undercliffe, Colo. He was at one time a resident of Mexico and well remembers a number of the former business men here. Dr. Keeton says he has been in poor health for four years past, hence his sojourn in Colorado. He is improving in health, however and may return to old Missouri some day. "No place like it to me," he says.

Dr. Keeton knows the Wakefields here and thru The Message extends thanks to H. L. Wakefield, now of St. Louis, for a special favor lately.

The Message made the acquaintance of J. M. Crum the other day. He is a new resident of our county, moving here from Kansas last spring. Mr. Crum owns the old Feiger farm, down towards Benton City. There are several other Crum families in the neighborhood, all good people, but this Mr. J. M. Crum says that none of them are kin of his. He is well pleased with old Audrain.

Five news letters failed to get in time for publication in The Message last week—a lot of good news our readers did not get. We are sorry about this. Will our correspondents kindly try to get their news letters to us not later than Monday or Tuesday if possible.

The Mexico Methodist Sunday School observed Rally Day Sunday. The children gave a short program and Miss Cohn, missionary from China, made a short speech. The exercises proved a delight to all present. The enrollment reached 425.

C. C. Bybee was in Omaha last week when President Wilson visited that city. The President got the greatest ovation ever. Fully 20,000 persons heard his speech. The whole country was full of Democrats.

Tobe Dubray is assisting the county in the erection of a big steel and concrete bridge over a stream near his home southeast of Laddonia. It is in the Jim Lynch and Jim Hall neighborhood.

Miss Freda Woodrich of Bloomington, Ill., returned home Sunday after a very pleasant visit with her friend, Mrs. George Snedeker, southeast of Mexico.

Marriage license was issued Monday to Mr. Edward Burks of Vandalia and Miss Majorie Edens of Cyrene, Lincoln county.

R. H. Nichols, out Moline way, is riding in a new Ford. He's thinking of a trip to Eastern Illinois to see the country.

The big Corn Show and Carnival is on. Have you seen those fine farm products exhibits.

The big automobile parade today will be great. Don't fail to see it.

Mrs. Fannie Coll is a new reader of The Message.

HOW ABOUT THIS? FARM AND STOCK NEWS

The Laddonia Herald says the story is told down in the Vandalia neighborhood of a man that was tried there for assault. The State brot into court the weapons used—a rail, an ax, a pair of ice tongs, a crosscut saw and a rifle. The defendant's counsel exhibited as the other man's weapons a scythe blade, a pitchfork, a pistol, a hoe and a corn knife. The jury returned the following verdict: "Resolved, That we, the jury, would have given one dollar each to have seen that fight."

BRAKEMAN'S BAD MISHAP

Right Arm Cut Off and Other Serious Injuries.

Fred England, a Wabash freight brakeman, about noon Monday lost his right arm by falling from the pilot of his engine at Thompson.

Dr. Frank Harrison, of Mexico, was called to see the injured man, then the first passenger train west took him to the Wabash hospital at Moberly, where Mr. England resides. He has a wife and two or three children. It was thought that he could not recover from his hurt.

FOUGHT WITH KNIFE.

Albert McKenzie and Forest Penn got into a fight Sunday night near the City Hall. Both men clinched and fell to the brick pavement, Reed down and McKenzie on top. Reed managed to get out his knife and McKenzie suffered some serious cuts on his head and arms. He was taken to the hospital. Red was arrested. The report is that the trouble came about over a crap game.

CHAMP CHIMES.

Mrs. J. E. Booth is laid up with rheumatism.

Miss Nannie Weidner is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Dillard, in Mexico and is taking in the festivities.

Rev. Mr. Hornback was down and preached for us Sunday, accompanied by his wife and mother-in-law Mrs. Smith, of Rogers, Ark. Mr. Hornback is a man of thought and did good preaching. Mr. and Mrs. James Sneed united with the church by letter.

Ed Rodhouse, our mail carrier, is taking his vacation.

Rev. H. I. Cobb went to St. Louis last week to consult a specialist about his eyes and is to return this week for an operation to prevent total blindness.

While in St. Louis Mr. Cobb will be in the Baptist sanitarium.

A number of our people attended the street fair in Fulton last week and say it was good.

Henry Albus has been delivering oats to Pollock's Mill at 41 cents.

MT. CARMEL LETTER.

Mt. Carmel, Mo., Oct. 3.—Farmers busy sowing wheat and cutting corn. Floy Ash is painting Gay Wilhoit's house and barn.

Stephen Ingram had the misfortune to break the large bone in his leg between the knee and thigh. His many friends are very anxious about him. He is getting along in years, being 87.

The meeting at Mt. Olivet conducted by Rev. Hay Bell and his singer and R. M. Himmell, pastor, was a decided success, there being over 30 confessions and 76 uniting with the church.

Mrs. Wm. Copenhaver who has been visiting her parents returned to her home in St. Louis.

John Ingram of Moberly is here visiting his father.

Arch Middleton of Ulrich, Mo., is here visiting relatives.

F. M. Branstetter of Columbia is here looking after his stock and other property.

We talked with our old friends and former schoolmates, T. Jeff Asher and James Coons, at Laddonia the other day. Jeff Asher, James Coons, Sam Coons, Mrs. Field Akridge, Mrs. T. B. Ham, Mrs. Josie Shinn, Mrs. Alice Pritchett, and Walter Hoyt, of the east end of the county,—the editor of the Message used to attend "destrict" school with all of them.

Clarence Denmark and wife of Laddonia have moved to Montana.

HOW ABOUT THIS? FARM AND STOCK NEWS

Chew Your Milk, Don't Gulp It Down
—Dick Thomas and His Seven Sons
—Ransom Newman, "Lasses" Maker
—Who'll Buy a Goat.

R. L. Denham, near Centralia, filled his silo last week.

J. W. Pool sold R. A. Fountain a four year old sorrel horse male for \$160.

F. H. Pool, near Centralia, sold a horse mule, three years old, for \$125.

Judge S. C. Groves is feeding 22 nice cattle besides a lot of mules and other fine stock.

Wm. Stowers, who has been farming near Centralia, has moved to a farm south of Mexico.

D. T. Heimlich of Jacksonville, Ill., has been secured as judge in the big poultry show to be held in Mexico November 14 to 18.

John S. McCune of Laddonia has a Jersey milk cow for which he has been offered \$125. "That's some cow," as the Herald puts it.

Jump Cauthorn's black saddle stallion, Marshall Chief, won the saddle stake at the St. Louis Fair horse show last week. Marshall Chief is a son of Rex McDonald, and, like his distinguished sire, he is a world winner.

Ransom Newman, southeast of Mexico, called on the Message Friday. Ransom and his father, J. P. Newman, are the champion sorghum makers in their neighborhood. Sorghum is selling at from 65 cents to 80 cents a gallon this season.

F. W. Carlson of this county, according to the Live Stock Reporter, had two loads of steers on the St. Louis market last week which brot top price. One bunch averaged 1,385 pounds and brot \$10.35; the other averaged 1,219 and sold at \$10.35.

R. A. Brown was in to see the Message the other day. He says everybody is for Hughes this year who is not for Wilson. Mr. Brown lives out in that fine section of Audrain county in south of S. C. Groves home. The Browns own many wide acres in that locality. It's a fine farming country.

J. R. Thomas and his seven sons, near Rush Hill, had a crop of 22 acres of cane this year and they are now making it up into sweet good sorghum. They have sold all the molasses they can make at 65 cents a gallon. Dick, you should have had a one hundred acres of cane; you could have piled up your bank account this year.

J. T. and W. W. Johnson received lambs shipped in from Montana last week. They were unloaded at Centralia, Thompson and Mexico, and went to the following parties: J. E. Sims & Son, 1,000 head; John Henderson, 600; Spurling & Son, 1,000; Price and George Johnson, 1,000; J. B. Woolery, 300; E. J. Sims, 300; C. C. Bybee 430, and Wm. Schutte, 800.

The increased cost of milk would be a good thing for the county if it should lead people to keep goats. For some reason goat's milk has never been popular in America, altho in Europe, especially in France, Italy and Switzerland, it is much esteemed, particularly for babies. A goat can be kept at small expense where it would be impossible to keep a cow. Garden waste and roadside browse will support it. A small shed affords sufficient shelter. A goat is far cleaner than a cow, and requires only such care as a child can give it. Who will get a goat?

Milk should be eaten, not gulped down in copious draughts, says an eminent scientist. Just take a sip at a time of lacteal fluid that is fresh and sweet, masticate it a bit, then let it dribble into your interior, he says, if you would get the full benefit of its nourishing qualities. There is still a better way. Put the milk away until it evolves to clabber. Sprinkle brown sugar over the surface, dip it with a table spoon, and experience the thrill that comes with the elixir of life. But, remember, you must use brown sugar, otherwise you will miss a tang which transports you to the seventh heaven of delight. If we could get a federal law to replace harmful pastries and puddings with a clabber course for desert the span of life would be lengthened until a centenarian would become a preferred life insurance risk.

A WOODCRAFT STORY FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

The Quail Family—Why He Quits Calling Bob-White—Early Risers—Regular in Habits—Dust Baths, Etc.

By L. Roy Ferris.

The leaves on the big sycamore had fallen and covered the ground with a brown carpet, like the one Johnnie Watkins' mother had bought with her chicken and turkey money. Johnnie was as proud of the carpet as was his mother. For hadn't he stood guard to see where Mother Turkey had hidden her nest, while Mother Turkey acted as tho she was in no hurry and had the whole morning before her?

But any boy is proud when he helps his mother.

When Father and Mother Quail decided to go to housekeeping, and raise a great big family of children, each one no larger at first than Tommie Tomkins' thumb, they selected a nice place in the orchard close to Johnnie's house. Johnnie could hear Father Quail as he sat on the fencepost whistle, "Bob-White," Bob-White. But now his song has changed, for you know the quail has a spring as well as a winter song. He is a different sort of a fellow in the winter from what he is in the spring. He knows that the sportsman with his dog that can smell a quail from one end of the orchard to the other will soon be around. His call changes from "Bob-White" to a very careful and anxious call, like mother has when little sister goes too near the open well or cistern.

The quail has lots of trouble keeping the little fellows from harm.

First, it is Brother Hawk that swoops down, and when Mother Quail calls the roll that night there is one little chirp that fails to answer. Brother Fox is always meddling around, too, for he likes young quail as well as Johnnie likes pie. Right here is a chance for any little boy to learn a lesson from the quail. They are regular in their habits as the old clock that stands in the corner, which grandfather brought with him when he settled on the farm years ago. At six in the morning, while Johnnie sits behind the stove on the woodbox in the kitchen watching mother get breakfast, the quail family is just starting to breakfast to the nearby corn field. At 8:30, as Johnnie is carrying sister's books and basket to school—for every good boy is thoughtful of sister—Mother Quail is giving her flock a dust-bath. And they don't fuss and kick, like the little boy that visited Johnnie, when they take a bath. At 12 o'clock as Johnnie sits on the stileblocks, eating his dinner and dividing his pie with the little boy that hardly ever has pie, the quail family has reached the old tree-lap and are taking their noon-day nap while—like grandmother as she sits in the corner and nods with a half-finished yarn mitten for Johnnie—only you can't slip up on the quail family, for some little fellow always has an eye open and gives the alarm, and the whirring of wings sounds so loudly it almost scares a fellow.

"I wonder where the quail family roost at night?" asks Brother Red Fox of his wife as they lay out on their front porch, which was nothing more than the old pond-dam. "I don't know, honey," replies Mother Fox, "but I have a scheme. We will trail them to their roost."

So that evening just as Johnnie's father was milking old Bossy Cow, Father and Mother Red Fox left their three little babies, after telling them not to go over to the naughty coon children's home, and struck the trail of the quail covey and followed with visions of tender quail for supper.

"But, pawaw," says Brother Fox, when the trail came to an end, "I forgot they always fly to their roost. I wonder why?" Mrs. Fox says, "I am sure I do not know."

As Father Quail made each little quail back up with his breast out, thus forming a circle, so they can see danger from any direction, also because the breast feathers are thicker and will stand more cold, he said to the covey of baby quail:

"Now, not a chirp out of a one of you children—or the old fox will get you."

HOME-MAKERS' CLUB MAKES FUN AND "MON"

Laddonia Has the Livest Woman's Organization in the County—Hold Big Event Annually—Use Money for Public Improvements.

ENTERTAINMENT AND FROLIC; PROGRAM LAST SATURDAY

A Big Circus, and a Woman Serves a Ring Master in Palm Beach Suit—Merriment Galore—Gate Receipts Over \$240.00.

Laddonia's Home-Maker's Club gave their third annual entertainment Saturday. Everybody from all round about—Rush Hill, Farber, Wellsville, Vandalia, Perry, Martinsburg, Mexico, Auxvasse—was there. The streets were crowded.

There was a large parade, which moved thru the principal streets. Two large floats were a feature of the parade, one by Grainger & Son, furniture, and the other by J. C. DeLaPorte, hardware. Railroad trains which passed thru slowed down that the crews might get a sight of the show.

But the circus given in Railroad Park, was the crowning event of the day. Fifteen cents admission was charged. You got the worth of your money, and many folks are laughing yet over what they saw—the tricks of the clowns, the high trapeze jumps and flies, the daring wire-walkers, etc., etc.

Mrs. Robert Ferris served as ring-master, and she made a good one indeed. She was diked in a palm beach suit and popped a great whip.

One specially fine feature of the circus in the doll parade was the costume worn by little Miss Margaret McCall, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. K. McCall. The costume was brought from Japan by an uncle of Margaret who is serving as a missionary in that country. Margaret pushed her doll in a rickshaw.

At night there was a play at the opera house given under the auspices of the Club. Standing room was at a premium and many were turned away, not able to get in the building.

The Club has over \$500 in its treasury which it will use soon in gravelling the drives in the cemetery.

Any town or city should be proud to have such an organization as this Home-makers Club. They are live ones, and no difference what they undertake it is always a go.

Their officers are as follows: President, Mrs. H. L. Hickman. Vice-president, Mrs. J. W. McCubbin.

Treasurer-secretary, Miss Bess Corner.

The following is the full membership of the Club:

Mrs. George Ferris, Mrs. John Sharp, Mrs. Fred Hamilton, Mrs. Ota Freels, Mrs. Mayo Alexander, Mrs. Archie Alexander, Mrs. C. E. Mayhall, Mrs. Jasper Moomaw, Mrs. Homer Dillard, Mrs. W. E. Cunningham, Mrs. Robert Ferris, Mrs. Ed Ferris, Mrs. George Menefee, Mrs. S. P. Beadle, Mrs. W. K. McCall, Mrs. Guy Denmark, Mrs. George Ramey, Jr., Mrs. Wm. Self, Mrs. A. L. Bruton, Mrs. John Quaintance, Mrs. H. J. Hickman, Miss Bess Corner, Mrs. J. W. McCubbin, Mrs. Hubbell, Mrs. Jas. Diggs, Mrs. Wesley Knipfel, Mrs. Lida Knipfel, Mrs. L. W. McCoy, Mrs. Wm. McCoy, Mrs. Nathan Spencer, Mrs. W. E. Grubb, Mrs. Effie McDaniel, Miss Ota Clark, Miss Eddie McDaniel, Mrs. Wm. Powell, Mrs. Wm. Thompson, Mrs. W. E. Thompson.

Mrs. J. E. Bozarth and sister, Mrs. W. L. Howser, of near Auxvasse, were in Mexico shopping Thursday.

Mrs. H. S. McCue has returned to her home at Auxvasse after a visit to the family of W. A. Sharp of Mexico.

October 26 is to be Democratic Day in Mexico—don't forget it.

POWELL FORD.

Large acreage of wheat has been sown in this vicinity.

Conrad Schute has completed his new barn, and has commenced to remodel his house.

Wm. Mason has a new automobile. Elder Greer and wife of Mexico were in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mason have christened their baby girl, Edna English, named for Mrs. Chas. Arnold.

Several from this neighborhood will attend the Lewis and Stoy wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McMurtry of this vicinity attended the Fulton street fair last Friday.

HEDGE DALE LETTER.

(Ruth Rouse and Pupils.)

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Seal spent Sunday at Wiley Canterbury's at Rush Hill.

Walter Allen and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Booth and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walter spent Sunday at the Clark Sims home.

Mrs. Chester Stewart was taken to Mexico Friday to the hospital for treatment.

Elmer Helwig is painting his house.

Miss Elsie Cowell of Hasten, Mo., is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Elmer Helwig and children spent Wednesday at Mrs. H's mother's, Mrs. John Zimmerman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Witchie and Miss Ruth Rouse motored to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Irma's Tuesday, near Rush Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barkley spent Tuesday in Mexico.

Robert Ray, who has been ill, is much better.

Mrs. Frank Skelly was in Mexico Friday.

A new concrete culvert is being built near the Val Erdel farm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Snook and family visited in Vandalia Sunday.

Dr. W. E. Cornett is drilling in wheat on his farm.

Mr. Roy Barkley and Frank Skelly put up the hay obtained from the church yard.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Witchie and family, Miss Ruth Rouse, Mr. and Mrs. George Downs and son, spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Shraup. Both old and young played blind fold, and much amusement was afforded by this game.

Miss Ruth Rouse spent the week end at home in Mexico.

Bryan Mundy, son of Lee Mundy of Vernon county, Mo., formerly of Audrain county, is visiting his grandmother in Mexico, Mrs. Lizzie Carroll.

Mrs. J. E. Bozarth and sister, Mrs. W. L. Howser, of near Auxvasse, were in Mexico shopping Thursday.

Mrs. H. S. McCue has returned to her home at Auxvasse after a visit to the family of W. A. Sharp of Mexico.

October 26 is to be Democratic Day in Mexico—don't forget it.

MEXICO SAVINGS BANK

44th Year in Business
Capital Stock \$100,000

W. W. FRY, President.
J. R. JESSE, Cashier.